

ings will credit him with its authorship. The latter pledges Grant with the tenacity of an iron-clad oath to fealty to Tammany Hall, and makes him say that in making appointments and administering his office he will ever be mindful of Tammany. The would-be Mayor also declares that he will do everything in his power to build up the Democracy in this city and so help the Democratic party to carry the State in 1896. Mr. Grant's assertions of what he believes and advocates will count for little in view of the fact that he is bound hand and foot to the "organization." It is significant that he admits the truth of all that has been made known regarding the Police Department, though he tries to show that Tammany Hall has not been responsible for it. His virtuous condemnation of police blackmail and corruption will decide no one. Before Mr. Goff gets through the people of New-York will know just what proportion of the proceeds of this blackmail reached the coffers of Tammany Hall. When this is shown, Hugh J. Grant's assumption of the "high-morality racket" will appear ridiculous.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING

Hugh J. Grant's letter of acceptance is a characteristic document, whoever is responsible for its composition. No one who recalls the **Mayor's** linguistic and grammatical shortcomings

If the Republicans of the State do their duty they will not be defeated. The voters should realize the importance of this subject. There is always danger in overconfidence. The danger is much greater when a measure instead of an office is at stake. Even with no organized opposition it is generally difficult to get more than a handful of votes for amendments. In this case there is a desperate determination to defeat them, which can be met only by vigorous work. Republican newspapers and committees should spare no efforts in explaining the work of the convention to the voters, showing how just and useful are its propositions and getting the votes of all good citizens recorded for them. Honest men may look with equanimity on the frantic efforts of Hill, provided they take as much pains to awake the upright sentiment of the State as he is taking to arouse the corruptionists.

Flower's "directness of speech" and "winning ways." The people of the State know something about both, though it must be confessed that at times it has been hard to tell one from the other. When Flower said that he didn't "care a damn for votes," we have no doubt that his admirers considered that praiseworthy "directness of speech." When he told the story of the never-to-be-forgotten one-dollar bill, it was just one of his "winning ways" wasn't it? But on the occasion when a delegation of eminent merchants from this city waited on him in the Executive office and their respectful setting forth of an important subject drew from him only the obnoxious "Bats," was that "directness of speech" or a "winning way"? Mr. John Boyd Thatcher was not far away that afternoon and ought to be able to give an official opinion on this point. And then when Mr. Flower insulted prominent members of the Senate by declaring that the Lexow Committee was going on a junket and that \$25,000 would not be enough to pay their bills, and refused to appropriate a penny for the expenses of the most important investigation ever made in this city, was it merely one of his "winning ways" or was it "directness of speech"?

The voters owe Recorder Smyth thanks at least for simplifying one feature of the situation, and making the issue, so far as his own claims for reelection are concerned, clear-cut, distinct and plain. A vote for Frederick Smyth for Recorder is a vote to vindicate Patrick Dwyer. Mr. Smyth has disclosed his standard of public morals and his idea of the proper qualifications for a judicial office. Not only does he do it, but he repeats it with emphasis in the face of all that the voters now know of Patrick Dwyer's unwholesome reputation, his vicious associations, his cowardly characteristics and turbulent career. Every voter who has the slightest regard for the good name of the city or any interest in protecting life and property from organized thievery and hunger should bear in mind that a vote for Frederick Smyth for Recorder is a vote of confidence in Patrick Dwyer. For Frederick Smyth says publicly, "there is nothing bad in Dwyer."

When things get into such a state, there is no partisanship, in the proper or ordinary sense of the term, in opposing the representatives of corruption, fraud and crime. Religious duty is always the same, whether one party gets in the way, or the other, or both. It is always duty to put down the breakers of law, divine and human; the knaves who use place and power to rob the people, the scoundrels who prostitute public trust to private ends. That is religion and not partisanship, and the minister of religion who is silent when such offences come up for judgment is far more liable to the charge of partisanship than he who speaks.

Perhaps there has not been as much public discussion of public affairs as there was yesterday at any other time since the Civil War, and the Tribune this morning prints extracts from the sermons of a number of well-known clergymen of various denominations, denouncing many Hall corruption and calling upon citizens to vote in favor of good government. There are the best of reasons for the attitude of the ministers. At no other time since the

ing racesores by conducting lotteries, by keeping faro-banks, by running roulette-wheels, and by other forms of professional gambling. The pretence that racing is carried on chiefly for the improvement of the breed of horses is a pious and absurd. Get at the facts about the ownership of the racetracks of America and find out how largely they are in the hands of ex-proprietors of lotteries, ex-keepers of faro-banks, professional gamblers of all classes, men of dishonored and disreputable lives. Are such men profoundly interested in improving the breed of horses? The disreputable elements in American life have flocked to the racetracks; they have lowered and degraded the standards of sport, and have exercised an evil influence. It is no exaggeration to say that at least two-fifths of the owners, trainers and jockeys of America are essentially dishonest; that is, they are ready to practise trickery, and to fleece the frequenters of the racetracks whenever they feel confident that they can do this without fear of punishment.

It can be kept up without betting rings. That is certain, even if the excessive profits of the jockey clubs are cut down, and the size of stakes and purses is greatly diminished. Gambling on the races has been a prolific source of injury and evil in this and other States; it has been the cause of countless crimes. The number of people who have been tempted to steal to make up their losses at the races is enormous. There are long lists of such cases in every criminal court, while the number of persons who have been drawn into dishonesty by their pas-

Gold exports have not been renewed this week and the New-York banks have again been increasing their inconveniently large accumulation of idle money. The attempt by concerted action to reduce interest allowed other banks on balance has not succeeded, and the accumulation is a sign by no means encouraging, when it is considered that the interior demand for money should be largest at this season, if business were fairly prosperous. The stock market no longer reflects the idea that the elections will produce a boom, and the earnings for the month thus far have been 3.3 per cent less than last year and 11.6 per cent less than in 1892, though the loss is not so much as in 1891, due to the exceptional passenger traffic in the last weeks of the World's Fair, and the freight business alone shows an increase. But it is clear that profitable business cannot be expected for railroads, beyond a few weeks of active crop movement, unless the general business of the country becomes more active. It has been known for some time that the coal trade was completely demoralized as a con-

Achilles was a fair sort of man in his day but his achievements in the sulking business seem trivial and insignificant when compared with Mr. Cleveland's work in that line. But then there wasn't nearly as much of Achilles.

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